

New York Tribune.

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Mr. Forbes and the Philippine Mud Slingers.

The retiring Governor General of the Philippines, Mr. W. Cameron Forbes, has a right to be indignant at the way slanderous charges against the Philippine administration have been accepted as truth at Washington. Not long ago Mr. Bryan wrote a letter commending a book whose attacks on American officials in the Philippines bore on their face the evidence of malicious misrepresentation. Instead of presenting a true picture of conditions in the archipelago, the author collected all sorts of scandal and hearsay calculated to bolster up the "anti-imperialist" theory that American administration of the Philippines has been a failure and that the easiest way to escape our obligations to the Filipino people is to pack up and scuttle. To this collection of misinformation and misrepresentation Mr. Bryan gave the sanction not only of his personal authority but of his still greater authority as Secretary of State.

Mr. Forbes has just issued a pamphlet in which he expresses his unbounded indignation at the manner in which Representative Jones, of Virginia, the chairman of the House Committee on Insular Affairs and the author of the Jones bill providing for this country's speedy withdrawal from the Philippines, has allowed himself to be made a vehicle for the privileged publication of slanders originating with men who have left the Philippine service for its good. The ex-Governor General mentions by name the contributors to Mr. Jones's stock of misinformation and charges that they are "soreheads" forced out of office and naturally inflamed with personal bitterness.

It is pretty clear that most of the attacks on American administration in the Philippines have been inspired by motives of personal revenge, since impartial observers have generously testified to the magnificent work done in the islands in the way of sanitation, education, road making and industrial and agricultural development. The progress made speaks for itself and is an unassailable testimonial to the efficiency of the insular government.

It is both mean spirited and foolish for American politicians to try to make out a case for the policy of scuttling by blackening the reputations of those who have had the islands in their care. The public here may be willing, though we doubt it, to listen to arguments not based on fact in favor of retirement, the theory being that the Philippines, however well governed, must be a burden to the United States which should be thrown off in spite of the country's moral obligation to carry through a programme to which it deliberately committed itself in the Treaty of Paris. But malicious mud slinging at Philippine officials will not help the scuttlers. It will simply bring them into contempt as agitators who have no case and try to conceal the emptiness of their arguments by resorting to cheap personal abuse.

Fusion's Call for Funds.

The appeals for funds which the managers of the fusion campaign are making should not fall on deaf ears. The only source to which fusion can look for financial aid is the individual citizen. It has nothing to offer in the way of favors to corporations or of protection to vice and crime. It cannot call on those who make a living through "honest graft."

Tammany monopolizes all these sources. It is ready to play the game of give and take with anybody who can turn in a contribution. It maintains an army of workers paid from the gifts of those who hope to fatten later on Tammany favors. That army will be employed again this fall, and "Dough Day" at the Hall will be celebrated with as much earnestness and enthusiasm as ever.

Murphy doesn't need to appeal to the public for his funds. They flow in through well worn, secret channels. But the fusion campaign has to ask support publicly or starve. Its purpose is the protection of the average citizen from the organized powers of plunder which have long had a strangle hold on the city. The average citizen must therefore finance his own fight, and for the contribution he makes he will receive, not some individual graft, but the assurance of fair and equal treatment for all and the diffused benefit of honest and more efficient government.

Everybody who contributes to the fusion treasury will have the satisfaction of knowing that he is doing a service not only to himself but also to the entire community.

Breaking the Corner in Radium.

The highly important announcement, which was reported by our London correspondent the other day, of the discovery of a method of bottling for use the incessant and inexhaustible emanations of radium follows gratefully upon the news of the finding of a great deposit of uranium and pitchblende in a Saxon mountain range, and the two give promise of a breaking of the radium "corner" which has been holding that valuable chemical at a needlessly high price.

Few manifestations of greed are more unpleasant to contemplate than that which would extort unwarranted profits from the necessary supplies of the healing art. Unhappily it has not been unknown nor uncommon. In the present case German cities which have voted large sums for the purchase of radium or mesothorium for hospital use have determined not to spend the money until there is less danger of its falling into the hands of speculators.

The newly found deposit in the Erzgebirge will probably double the world's available supply and should, therefore, cause a material reduction of cost. That will be a double blessing, since it will greatly extend the use of radium and increase practical knowledge of its influences. As for the later re-

port of the utilization of radium rays its possibilities are little short of bewildering in their magnitude and beneficence.

The Hearst Bogie.

Our neighbor "The Sun" is moved to double leads by the memory that when Mr. Mitchell was opposing the subway contracts Mr. Hearst waved the red flag in one of his newspapers, talked ominously about the French Revolution, threatened confiscation and other dire things in the lavish way that is his custom. Mitchell didn't do these things, but Mr. Hearst, who happened to agree with Mr. Mitchell, did. Therefore, argues "The Sun" tremulously, Mr. Mitchell is a very dangerous man. For how can life and property be safe if when Mr. Mitchell thought the subway contracts a bad bargain and Mr. Hearst thought the subway contracts a bad bargain Mr. Hearst used very violent language indeed to express his opposition?

Much safer it is to vote for Mr. McCall. Mr. McCall is the candidate of Murphy, who a few years ago nominated the same Hearst for Governor when Hearst's vocabulary was not one whit more restrained than it is to-day and when use had not made it half so entertaining. In those days we venture to say that so well disciplined a regular as Mr. McCall voted for Hearst, vocabulary and all. Which makes him seem a refuge in this hour of revolutionary murmurings, especially when he is recommended as such by the circumspect "Sun," itself a supporter of the Hearst candidates for the Board of Estimate and Apportionment four years ago.

The Defence to the Stand.

This week the Sulzer impeachment trial reaches its most interesting stage. The case of the prosecution was known in advance. It had been well pressed against. It was weaker in many spots than the public had been led to believe. But the telling of it was the telling, for the most part, of a more than twice told tale.

Of the defence, on the contrary, little is known. Governor Sulzer, in spite of his natural inclinations and in spite of the advice of his well wishers, beyond entering a few general denials and assailing the motives of his enemies, has kept silent. The case for the prosecution indicated generally what the defence would be—a contention that the unrevealed campaign contributions were gifts for the candidate's personal use, that the Governor was legally within his rights in not reporting them and that he was not cognizant of the Wall Street speculation. How the defence will support these contentions in detail remains to be seen.

The issue is critical. The impression left on the public mind by the whole trial will depend almost entirely upon the behavior of the defence. A straightforward story, carrying conviction with it, would easily brush aside the cloud of suspicion which the Assembly prosecutors have created, for that is about all that their efforts have produced.

A Prayer for Reformers.

Has Mr. Norman Hapgood, editor of "The Journal of the New Civilization," read Emerson? Of course he has! Yet we wish he would reread the essay on "New England Reformers":

Many a reformer perishes in his removal of rubbish—and that makes the offensiveness of the class. They are partial—they are not equal to the work they pretend, and they lose their way—in the assault on the kingdom of darkness, they expend all their energy on some accidental evil, and lose their sanity and power of benefit. It is of little moment that one or two or twenty errors of our social system be corrected, but of much that the man be in his senses.

The man who wrote these words—right or wrong—was not according to President Eliot of Harvard himself a reformer, only a "prophet and inspirer of reform." Carlyle called him a new era in his country's history; Augustine Birrell writes that "he was an Emancipator—not of black bodies but of the minds of white men." But in spite of his exuberant individualism Emerson kept his balance as a "prophet and inspirer of reform." We wish that the editor of "Harper's Weekly" would take outdoor exercise and reread "New England Reformers."

Cupid Playing Hob with Diplomacy.

It really is a pity about Mr. Leishman; yet, after all, what was the poor man to do? He must leave Berlin in the cold shade of the imperial displeasure because he had not spunk enough to chide Dan Cupid for a saucy boy and send him about his business; though, to be sure, that same Cupid would doubtless have insisted that he was strictly attending to business in practising upon the hearts of the daughter of the ambassador and of the Duke of Croÿ.

We can, of course, appreciate the imperial disapproval of the mesalliance. The daughter of a mere American Ambassador on the one hand and on the other no less a personage than Charles Rodolph Engelbert Philip Leon, the thirteenth Duke of Croÿ, of Dülmen, Coesfeld, Westphalia; descended from Stephen the Fourth of Hungary; relative of Royal Highnesses and Serene Transparencies by the score; hereditary member of the Prussian House of Lords; and not only that, but, above all, lieutenant in the Imperial Guard. What has a mere American girl to do with a man whose name heads five pages of the Almanach de Gotha?

Yet surely the Kaiser might have had some fellow feeling for the perplexed ambassador. For if we remember aright he has himself had some difficulties in the attempted dictation of match-making and trousseau designing, in which he has not always been as perfectly triumphant as the Lord's anointed might desire. And in this case, seeing that the young people were of one mind, and that the duke himself outspokenly declared "A fig for all your lieutenantcies and illustrious Highmightinesses and stars and garters! Give me the girl of my choice!"—we ask again, what was the poor man to do? Diplomacy or domesticity? Kaiser or Cupid?

The Germ of Smallpox.

The world has in late years become so germ ridden that one might well hesitate to announce the discovery of a new bacterium. Yet in the case of a long and widely prevailing disease such a discovery may be welcomed. It does not add to the number of germs. It merely detects one which has hitherto eluded us, and thus immensely increases the facility with which we may deal with it.

It has long been a moot question whether smallpox is a germ disease, with strong arguments on both sides. On the one hand, there is its undoubted transmissibility without infection of the circulatory system, as in tetanus, malaria or yellow fever, or of the alimentary system, as in typhoid fever, diphtheria and cholera, and even without direct personal contact. On the other hand, there is the triumphant manner of its prevention, by a system of inocula-

tion with lymph, which serves as a prototype of inoculations for the prevention and cure of undoubted germ diseases.

The present announcement of the discovery, isolation and propagation of the germ of this disease will be received with interest, though also with reserve until complete proofs are provided. If it shall be proved true, its chief result will be a transformation of the method of providing lymph for inoculation, which will do away with the objections which are made to vaccination in its present form, and that will be a great gain.

"Liar! Liar!" Who said the Progressive movement was losing force?

Thirty-eight Governors call Thaw case unique. Here's hoping it will remain so!

Alton B. Parker may be an ex-Chief Judge of the Court of Appeals and an ex-candidate for the Presidency, but "Big Tom" Foley's ideas as to how a Court of Appeals ticket should be made up have much more weight with Murphy.

The baseball managers will have won a world's championship if they really prevent any considerable quantity of world's series tickets from falling into the hands of the professional scalpers.

THE TALK OF THE DAY.

Two men, obviously country cousins, standing in the lobby of the theatre during an interval of Forbes-Robertson's performance of "Hamlet" the other night saw a man brush hastily by and head for the street. They overheard an attendant say, "There goes So-and-so"—mentioning a prominent dramatic critic.

"Ain't he going to stay for the whole show?" asked one of the country cousins.

The attendant replied that the critic was forced to leave early in order to write his review in time.

"Well," remarked the countryman, "I suppose he knows the plot of the piece, anyhow."

Editor—Did you say you evolved this joke yourself?

Artist—I did, sir.

Editor—Hm, and yet you don't look more than thirty years of age.—Punch.

In the little hotel at Colebrook, N. H., at which the principals in the Thaw case were staying William Travers Jerome occupied rooms with Deputy Attorney General Franklin Kennedy exactly opposite the elevator, one floor above the rooms occupied by Thaw and his mother. Thereby hangs a tale. The night was warm. Jerome and Kennedy sat in their rooms discussing the case, with the doors open. Jerome was facing the door leading into the hall. Suddenly Thaw appeared in the doorway. Jerome, his mind filled with stories of the threats of Thaw against him, leaped to his feet and half started toward the murderer of Stanford White. Thaw, equally startled, glared at the man who more than any other now alive he considers his deadly enemy. But Thaw was the first to recover his equanimity. With a cold bow he said: "Good evening, sir. I seem to be in the right church but the wrong pew." Whereupon he turned and went downstairs one flight.

Composer—I've got a new song that's bound to make a hit.

Concert Manager—Any sense in it?

"None at all."

"Any fun in it?"

"Not a bit."

"Any music in it?"

"Not a note."

"Quite right! You've got a success!"—Tit-Bits.

A new dance described as "the tango with old-time plantation variations" is called the "Arkansas Dip." A correspondent writes: "When we have learned to dance it we must be told also how to pronounce the name. Is it Arkansas or Arkansaw?"

This question as to pronunciation was decided by the late Senator Jeff Davis in a letter to The Tribune in May, 1908, in which he said: "The word Arkansas should be pronounced Arkansaw." The authority for this pronunciation is covered in a special act of the General Assembly of 1881.

"That's what I call a Judas kiss."

"What's that?"

"One from my wife to see if I have been drinking."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Several prisoners in the Tombs were gazing out of a window from behind the iron bars. A small crowd collected on the Centre street corner of the Criminal Courts Building and watched their less fortunate brothers.

"Hey, Bill!" called one of the prisoners to no one in particular. "What time is it?"

No one answered for a moment, and then a small boy said: "You should worry; you ain't goin' nowhere."

"Fred and Mabel must have had a dreadful quarrel last night."

"How do you know?"

"She expected a telephone call from him before breakfast this morning."—Detroit Free Press.

"The Porto Rico lottery swindle reported in The Tribune," said a New York merchant, "reminds me of a circular which I received some time ago. It shows that the lottery agents are still busy in this country. The circular came by mail, bearing a French stamp, and gave the prospectus of a 'drawing' to take place at Copenhagen at which 1,750,000 francs in gold will be distributed." According to the statement "every second ticket must win, and all prizes are paid out of ready money immediately after the drawing." The man who received the circular has no idea as to who furnished his name and address to the lottery people, and he believes that the get-rich-quick bait which was held out in the prospectus must have caught many American dollars.

"Your hair's getting thin, sir. Let me sell you!"

"That's all right. I put something on it every morning."

"May I ask what you put on it, sir?"

"My hat!" (Operation finished in silence.)—London Opinion.

NEW YORK FROM THE SUBURBS.

New York is now busily engaged in an effort to prove that competition is the life of grand opera.—Washington Star.

A Colorado man has had his stomach removed. He ought to make a fine dramatic critic for some New York newspaper.—Detroit Free Press.

It is an old fallacy that murder will out. New York is a city of unsolved mysteries that would make our detective fiction pallid and uninteresting were half the truth known.—Denver Republican.

"New York," observes an exchange, "never runs out of grafters." Certainly not. Another illustration of the law governing supply and demand.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

If what the New York papers say is true, we infer that burglary in New York is an industry of almost as much consequence as the silk business is in Paterson or shoemaking in Brockton.—Houston Post.

Mayor Kline may abrogate the Gaynor rule forbidding people to eat after 1 a. m. So many New Yorkers get up at night that 1 a. m. is their dinner hour.—Syracuse Post-Star.

New York is going to try grand opera at popular prices. If it wants to succeed let it give its boxes rent free to the holders of the neckties that made the diamond horseshoe, and the house will fill itself.—Columbia State.

The arrest of a man eighty-seven years old for picking pockets in New York indicates that our metropolis is a city of easy marks to which the superannuated retiree to spend their declining days.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

THE DEFENCE



THE PEOPLE'S COLUMN

An Open Forum for Public Debate.

INCREASED IMPORTS

A Reader Doubts if They Will Make Life More Comfortable.

To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: The governmental Democrats and, indeed, many others optimistically opine that the new tariff law will operate more or less directly to lessen the market price of most things essential to plain, comfortable living. Fairly farsighted pessimists (I beg to subscribe myself as one) do not pin faith to any such needfully desirable outcome of this law.

It is now calculated that more than \$100,000,000 additional "things to sell" will come into this country free during the next twelve months. It is authoritatively stated that last year \$880,000,000 free imports arrived here. Were they marketed? My best guess is that they were not. Things to eat were, undoubtedly; but things not edible, in all probability, still hang on the hands of importers in at least half their sum total for the fiscal year 1912.

Danger of overstocking the American market with "things to sell" is not, however, the prime consideration. The prime consideration is that there are more than 20,000,000 of our own American people in towns and cities, all of whom must be fed with food got for wage-earned money. Importing "things to sell" cannot possibly benefit them. Importing things to eat will benefit them in the proportion that middlemen tradespeople are prevented from keeping food prices up.

The economic dicta "money cannot feed the millions" (of course, by producing things to eat) voice immensities of significance which we dare not ignore in favor of trade that the new tariff law so freely figures for in the too partial minds of its Democratic sponsors.

ALFRED LAURENS BRENNAN.
New York, Oct. 4, 1918.

"MAN FAILURE"

An Embittered Admirer of the New Haven Road Turns to Sarcasm.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: The cartoon in a recent issue of your valuable newspaper, entitled "Man Failure," having reference to the report of the agent of the Interstate Commerce Commission in the matter of the wreck of September 2 on the New Haven Railroad, suggests a remedy, viz.: Appoint McChord as chairman of the board of directors, make him president and in fact the "whole show," including the offices of general manager, division superintendent, superintendent of motive power and equipment, train master, chief engineer, engineer maintenance of way, signal engineer, roadmaster, track supervisor and rail and material inspector—in short, give him supreme control and let him run things according to his ideals.

Of course, there would be no "man failure" nor equipment or track failure up to that point, and the company would no doubt gladly pay him \$100,000 a year for services of such value. In one of the capacities named he would have to deal with the signals and the men so well paid for observing them. First, he would see to it that at every "distant" signal an automatic device was installed to apply the brakes to a train passing it when in "caution" position; and, secondly, install a derailing device at the "home" signal, to derail a train passing it when in a "danger" position, rather than permit it to collide with a train ahead. So far, good.

His next duty would be to see that absolutely perfect men were employed on all locomotives and trains. Brotherhood of course, there would be no masculine agreements to the contrary nor "observe" ing. Men who would not only "observe" a signal but obey it. Men who would strictly comply with all rules made for their own protection as well as for the safety of passengers and property com-

DISCUSSING MEXICAN POLICY

Editor of "Mexico" Takes Secretary Daniels to Task.

To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: "Mexico," a weekly publication interpreting the sentiment and opinion of Americans interested in fostering friendly and mutually advantageous relations between the United States and Mexico, has freely criticized President Wilson's Mexican policy.

As editor of "Mexico" I wish respectfully to reply to some of the statements made by Secretary of the Navy Daniels, speaking before the Indiana members of The Associated Press.

He deplored the fact that many American newspapers have seen fit to criticize, even frankly and honestly, the stand taken by President Wilson toward Mexico. Such criticism of administration policies should, he thought, be restricted to internal matters and should stop "at the water's edge." The world should know, he contended, that any stand taken by the President in a matter of foreign relations is supported unquestioningly by an undivided people, who, if necessary, would execute it by force of arms. He intimated that the press or individuals giving any different impression to the world were disloyal and unpatriotic.

As to the press-muzzling purpose of the Secretary's speech I shall remark only that it is the first attempt of any administration to restrict the cherished freedom of the press. The attempt will, of course, not succeed and will meet with the condemnation it deserves. As to the administration's evident resentment of criticism, I suggest:

That frank and honest criticism of any stand taken by the President of the United States which involves the destiny of one hundred million people is necessary for the safe conduct of popular government and should be welcomed by a broad-gauged and well-intentioned administration.

That a national sense of justice demands free and frank discussion of our relations with other countries, and that this sense of justice is not incompatible with the purest patriotism, the most intelligent loyalty.

That any United States policy toward Mexico affects directly the welfare and property of thousands of Americans in Mexico and other thousands who have commercial or social connections there. Therefore it cannot be altogether a foreign policy and is in a large degree an internal one.

That although Secretary Daniels's point of view is that press criticisms in international crises might on occasion make the avoidance of war most difficult for a peace-loving administration, the fact is that much of the criticism directed against President Wilson's Mexican policy has come from those who, knowing Mexican conditions and the Mexican people, have firmly believed that his method of handling the Mexican situation was most likely to result in an unnecessary, unjust and burdensome war.

Also, that many of those who have most enthusiastically supported the attitude of President Wilson have done so in the belief that it was impractical and the hope that it would finally bring about armed intervention.

If there were no question of the right or justice of President Wilson's attitude toward Mexico, he would have every true American citizen at his back, to war if need be, and there would be no occasion for the attempt to restrict frank and honest criticism.

THOMAS O'HALLORAN.
New York, Sept. 27, 1918.

WAIT TILL NOV. 4 AND SEE.

From The Columbia State.

Now if Murphy is a "palestina," New York is a palester—and the worst of it is, New York likes it.

NOT AN "ANTI."

Boonton, N. J., Oct. 3, 1918.

This Latest Notes That Even Male

Parades Require Police Protection.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: To continue the endless chain which reminds one of the game of cross-tag indulged in during our youth, I would like to reply to Alice Edith Abell's letter of October 2. In the first place, as has been remarked many times by many suffragists, the ability to vote does not entail physical strength. Secondly, marching is not a daily habit of voters, nor is it a necessary test of electoral ability. Third, and last, are not masculine parades generally given police protection as well as feminine ones? Therefore, it is difficult to see the logical connection between occasional parades and continuous municipal housekeeping.